Got Beef

Mr. Complex

Yeah, yeah
It's another one of those
Snoop D O double G, L.T. Hutton thangs
Yeah, we all off up in the hills right about now
It's about two in the morning
I got big C-Style on the grill
Keepin' it way real
Dogg Dogg, have you seen my niggaIf you got beef, with D P G
Holla at me, the D O G
If you got beef, with D P G
Holla at me, the D O GIf you got beef, with D P G
Holla at me, the D O G
If you got beef, with D P G
Holla at me, the D O GAny problems, any problems you can holla at my Dogg
Holla at my Dogg, you can holla at my Dogg, ohh
Any problems, any problems you could holla at my Dogg
(If you got beef, with D P G)
(Holla at me, the D O G)
Holla at my Dogg, holla at my Dogg
(If you got beef, with D P G)
(Holla at me, the D O G)If you got beef, with D P G
Holla at me, the D O G
If you got beef, with D P G
Holla at me, the D O GThe life I lead, the average nigga would have broke down a long time ago
Try to bang in a show and get slumped like The Crow
Any day now, we gonna run at my nigga them killas is Natal
We see it all like night owls and we stay on the prowlThey don't wanna see me shine again, they fuckin' with my mind again
But as soon as I finish this Heineken, I gotta go get my nine again
It got a body on it from a party don't it?
Yeah, I been tryin' to slang it, but don't nobody want itThey can't help you with band-aids, we comin' with grenades
You ain't seen this many niggas in your life with diamonds and braids
I'm from the home where they get sprayed and gang related raids
Fuck y'all, that start bangin' after colors was made
Let's C-walk to that, and never give me no hassle
'Cause I come from one of the worst cottage in PasoIf you got beef, with D P G
Holla at me, the D O G
If you got beef, with D P G

Holla at me, the D O GIf you got beef, with L O C
Then holla at me, the D O G
If you got beef, with D P G
Then holla at me, the D O GIt ain't no mystery you dissin' me you dissin' my clique
And ain't no question we come steppin' straight to get in your shit
So why you actin' like a bitch? Puttin' your business on wax
When we could scrap or slap a clip, if you wanted to crackSee in the pen we got a name for niggas runnin' they yap
Sale soldiers, roll 'em up with somethin' up in they back
Handles ours, battle scars, Shackles, guards and all
And we the last niggas standin' once they start to fallMake the call, or fuck it, just kick off the brawl
'Cuz I'm ridin' with my Doggs, win, lose, or draw
Dogg pound insane, neighborhood twenty gangin' it
And every gangsta that I hang with down to bangFull time pull mines and I gots to bust
Fuck a pass, when I mash, anybody get touched
So make my name taste just like a dick in your mouth
And watch the way you on my nuts when you spittin' it out, Dogg houseAny problems, any problems you can holla at my Dogg
Holla at my Dogg, you can holla at my Dogg, ohh
Any problems, any problems you could holla at my Dogg
(If you got beef, with D P G)
(Holla at me, the D O G)
Holla at my Dogg, holla at my Dogg
(If you got beef, with D P G)
(Holla at me, the D O G)You got a muthafuckin' problem with my niggas then you got one with me
It's the S to the Y, the L, just drop three keys
As I flee, to the homie L.T.'s, to make the magic
It's those that talk, and those that make shit happenSo what'cha say? You wanna spit? You got beef?
D.P serve the heat, straight to the street
Honey west, I make the mission complete
Therefore them bitches who talk that shit
Be them bitches that's gettin' they ass beatNow don't come round here fuckin' with us
'Cuz on the real homeboy, we'll be fuckin' you up
And to you bitches who be thinking y'all could slide by
With that punk shit, bitch, biddity bye byeI fuck a bitch up faster than I do a nigga
See to me, most bitches is women but bitch you'z a nigga
We got rules and codes, G's and hoes
Friends and foes, ride or get rode onIf you got beef, with D P G
Holla at me, the D O G
Nigga, nigga, bitch

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